

Love

E in a T U B:

OR, THE

ISER OUTWITTED.

To an Excellent New Tune.



ET every one that is to mirth inclin'd,
Come draw near, I pray, and listen awhile,
It is witty and pretty, diverting and new,
And though it is merry, 'tis certainly true.

In the city of London there lately did dwell,
A topping wine-merchant that's known very well,
He had but one daughter, a beauty most bright,
Who was all his comfort, his joy end delight.

A handsome young vintner liv'd very near,
Who dealt with this merchant for thousands a year,
And being invited to supper one night,
He happen'd to see this beauty so bright.

Instead of his stomach he feasted his eyes,
On the charms of her beauty, which did him sur-
But that very night fortune prov'd so kind, [prize.
That he to the lady discover'd his mind.

Young Cupid so cunningly acted his part,
That with the same passion he won her heart.
So that when he began to discover his mind,
He found that to love she was quickly inclin'd.

Said she, Sir, I find that your stock is but low,
Some hundreds of pounds to my father you owe,
And I am a lady of noble estate,
How dare you presume to talk at this rate.

Dear madam, said he, had I thousands a year,
I'd part with it all for the love of my dear.
Then let not true love be despised for gold,
For riches can't buy it, 'tis not to be sold.

She granted him love, and to him reply'd,
My dear, I would have you be well satisfy'd,
If without my father's consent we should wed,
Not a farthing of portion there is to be had.

If you'll be true, my dear jewel, he said,
A politic fancy I have in my head,
And when that you hear it, I doubt not, said he,
But unto the fancy you'll quickly agree.

You know in a vault where your father's wine stands,
There are some empty casks upon the left hand,
The cooper's my friend, I can trust him, said he,
I'll give him ten guineas in gold, for his fee.

He shall head you up in a hoghead this night,
Your father will think it is good Lisbon white,
And I'll come and buy the same just as it stands,
And him the money down that he demands.

She liked the project, and both were agreed,
The cooper was sent for, who came with all speed,
He took the young lady without more delay,
And into a hoghead he put her straitway.

He headed it up all secure and nice,
Then came the vintner up stairs in a trice.

And seeing the merchant, said, Sir, at this time,
I am in great wants of a hoghead of wine.

Then to the wine cellar they did repair,
To taste of the liquor, but when they came there,
He knowing the hoghead did make this reply,
Sir, this for my money if any I buy.

When I was here last, if the truth I may tell,
I tasted the liquor, and liked it well.
For the same they agreed, the money was paid,
He turned him round to the merchant, and said,

Sir, all in the hoghead I've bought, it is mine,
But only the staves and the hoops are thine.
Yes, yes, says the merchant, and I am content,
Then strait to taste of the liquor they went.

He then took a piercer, and pierced the same,
But the devil a drop from the hoghead there came.
The vintner said, what a bargain is this!
The devil a drop in the hoghead there is.

Nay, nay, said the merchant, the bargain is good,
For you bought the hoghead just as it stood,
Let what will be in it, either beer, ale, or wine,
You've bought and paid for, so it shall be thine.

They open'd the hoghead, the lady came forth,
The old man star'd and rap'd out an oath,
If this be your bargain e'en take her, said he,
Sure never poor old man was bubbled like me.

It is but a folly to fly in a rage,
I find that youth are too cunning for age,
You bought her, I sold her, you love her, said he,
Three thousand pound portion I'll freely give thee.

The vintner loves her, as dear as his life,
And, as 'tis reported, she proves a good wife,
He follows his calling of drawing good bub,
By this you may see there is love in a tub.

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